Vol. II. Numb. 116.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From **Monday** March 20th. to **Wedneſday** March 22d. 1710.

N. B. NEXT *Monday* our Third Volume begins, in which, two Gentlemen of the *ROYAL-SOCIETY* will Joyn their Aſſiſtance, and two Young Gentlemen from *Oxford* theirs in the *Humerous Parts*

We beg our Subſcribers Pardon for filling the Proſe of this Paper, with Reflections on *John Dunton*, who has Villainouſly abuſed us becauſe we wou'd not recommend a Book of his to the World, which had more Reflected on our Judgment, than his Abuſes can.

Q. Gentlemen, *Being juſt come from* Exeter, *I lighted on a piece of a Pamphlet of* Dunton's *(a Perſon left from his neceſſary occaſions) on which I obſerved a Letter dated* Exon, Feb. 16. *highly applauding* Dunton's Athenianiſm. *I can aſſure you the whole is a Notorious Lye, for I know all there, and I never heard of but one of thoſe Books there, which the purchaſer offer'd for a Shilling; but every body condemning of it, for a Collection of Ridiculous, Nonſenſical Whims, it was laid by for the uſe it was worthy of. He may well ſay he bluſh'd to inſert a Character, which doubtleſs he drew up himſelf. But pray* Gentlemen, *can you inform us, who that* Will. Lutwich *is, he mentions.*

A. If it be the ſame he nam'd in a Letter to one of our Society, he is an Impertinent Coxcomb, who pretended he would ſhew from what Authors we borrow'd all our Queſtions, yet never cou'd produce one. We ſuppoſe ſome *Hack* of his: For had he been a Man of any account, he wou'd have been affronted at being nam'd by ſuch a Scandalous Author as his *Friend*. But ſuppoſing this was not a Letter forg'd by himſelf, nor ſent to *Exeter* to be return'd him in that *Lutwich*'s Preſence; what a *Nizey* is this to fancy a feign'd Name of *Philaretus*, whom no body knows, cou'd add Credit to his Book, we believe there be other *Block-heads* in the Nation beſides himſelf, tho' ſcarcely ſuch an one who pretends to be an Author. But we Challenge him here to give us the Name of one Man of Character in the whole Kingdom, who will ſay he is ſo much as a tollerable Author.

Q. Gentlemen, *Tho' you have ſufficiently convinc'd the World of the folly of* Dunton's *pretending the Athenian Oracle to be a Project, or if it were, that* Dunton *had any ſhadow of Right to it; yet I can further add, that I knew* Mr. Sault *very well, who hath inform'd me (when alive) that* Dunton, *had no manner of concern or thought in the Inſtitution or Carrying on of it, only juſt as their Bookſeller or Hawker; that the Gentlemen only look'd upon him as a* Buffoon *to make them Sport: And the only two now Living, I know, look upon him with the greateſt Contempt: Both of them are Clergy-men, yet one of them he has Scurrilouſly abus'd, tho' good part of his Bread, came from that Gentleman's Labors. It coſt me a whole Day's Labor to find out that Fellow's Paper, the* Coffee-houſes *all throwing it out with the greateſt Diſdain.*

A. We have had great Numbers of Letters to this effect and are pleaſed to find the whole Town agree with our Sentiments on him.

Q. Gentlemen, *I cannot forbear acquainting you with the Villainous Aſperſions caſt upon you by* John Dunton, *I thought it proper therefore to ſend you, encloſ'd, his Libel of the 14th. Inſtant, that you may Anſwer him according to his Merits. Tho' all who know* Dunton *are ſenſible that he is (what he falſly terms you) a Poor, Craz'd, Paltry Author; yet I think it may be convenient to refute his Calumnies, leſt any who are ſtrangers to his Character ſhould imagine he ſpoke Truth. The ſenſeleſs Tautologies, Ridiculous Abſurdities, weak Reaſonings, and Incoherencies that are to be found in his Pacquet of* DUNTONISM, *are ſo many, that were he not equally deſtitute of Senſe and Modeſty he would never more have the Vanity to appear in Print. But* Heroſtratus *like, he's Ambitious of being infamouſly famous, and for that end has taken the Liberty to Reflect not only on you but ſeveral others of the moſt Ingenious Men of the Age.*

But I won't pretend to anticipate our Scandalous Scribler's Doom, not doubting but if you judge it proper, you'l draw him in his true Colors, that the World may be convinc'd he much more Merits the Diſcipline of the Whipping-Poſt, *in the ſtrict and proper ſenſe of the Words, than many Wretches who are Condemn'd to undergo it. I am, &c.*

A. Alas Poor *John Dunton*, thou raveſt as if thou wert almoſt Whipt to Death thy ſelf at thy own *Whipping-Poſt*. Since all your Scurrility is only eternal Repetition of the ſame Language you always uſed to Quality, the Clergy and all ſorts of People, without ever glancing at Wit or Senſe, or any thing that ever carried the ſhadow of Argument, in which every Fiſh-wife is your Rival, We will take the Liberty to repeat ſomething to o. Be it therefore known that this very Individual *John Dunton*, no longer ſince than *January* laſt, by Letter after Letter courted the Friendſhip of the Perſon, he ſo Impudently Affronts in his Paper of the 14th. Inſtant: To inſtance in one Paſſage *Feb.* 2d. under his own Hand (many others tending to the ſame purport) He ſays. *But after all, I am not that ill Natur'd Fellow, this reſenting Letter will make you believe me to be, but had* MUCH RATHER OUR FALLING OUT SHOU'D BE THE RENEWING OF FRIENDSHIP. *And for that Reaſon* REST ASSUR'D, *if you will let your Anſwer to this Letter be a* PIECE OF SERVICE *in your next* Monday's *or* Wedneſday's APOLLO (*even with the reſpect to the* FRIENDLY *putting and Anſwering ſome Queſtion about* Dunton's Athenianism) *my* FIRST APOLLO *ſhall largely Conſider you, you have endeav'd to ſerve* A MAN, WHO KNOWS HOW TO BE GRATEFUL; *and* ALL *the remaining ones I wou'd make to* PROMOTE *your* Intereſt. Thus did this Fellow for ſome time Court us to recommend his Book to the World, with aſſurances, how he wou'd promote our *Apollo*, and preſented us one of his Books (which we return'd) to Bribe us, and told the Gentleman he now abuſes, before his *New-ſtreet Friend*, at the *Rummer* at *Charing Croſs*, what an Honor he wou'd eſteem his Friendſhip. Now either he had read all our Works or he had not, *If not*; what a *Block-head* does he expoſe himſelf to be, ſo earneſtly to Court a Recommendation from Gentlemen, whilſt *Ignorant* of their Learning and Judgment, and how like a *RASCAL* (for it can deſerve no better Name) to Reflect in his Book, on all our Anſwers in General, as Borrow'd or Erroneous, when he had never read them: But if he had read our Works, he owns his Conſciouſneſs of our Judgment and Reputation, by earneſtly Soliciting our *Recommendation* of his Book. And really to believe us to be Men of Senſe, Learning and Merrit, yet at the ſame time to expoſe our *want* of *all* to the World, can diſtinguiſh him by no better Title than that of *VILLAIN*. And is not this a Special *BEADLE* to *laſh the Vices of the Age?* By this, we doubt not but all are convinc'd, what a Wretched *Impoſtor* this is, who acts contrary to his own (acknowledg'd) Sentiments of us, and only becauſe we would not recommend to the World his Fardel of Traſh, call'd *Athenianiſm*, nay had there been one thing in it worthy Recommendation, we ſhou'd have declin'd it for fear of being Complemented by him and ſo reputed *DUNTONIANS*, a Scandal ſo great, that we think his *Reflections* Infinitely more *Honor* than his *Friendſhip*. We have Hundreds of Letters on our Files from the moſt Learn'd and Ingenious of the Nation, in Compliment to our Performances, and can the Poor groveling *Creature*, who for above theſe 15 Years has had no other Character than *THE SCOUNDREL SCRIBLER*, think to ſhock us.——Ha, ha, ha, alas Poor *John*!——*HE* Reflects on our Inſerting *Prologues* and *Epilogues*, not conſidering, that the very *Spirit of Wit* is often contain'd in them, and many times ſharper *Satyrs* on Vice and the Follies of the Age, than are elſewhere to be met with: But where cou'd *IT* learn this, when *IT* has not a Capacity to diſtinguiſh between Ribaldry and Witty Repartee, nor ever Soar'd above *Pot-of-Ale* Converſation. But what invincible dulneſs ſeiz'd him, when he inſerted a Paſſage of a Letter from one of our Society, as a Reflection on us, when nothing cou'd tend more to our Honor, *viz. Were it not more for* REPUTATION's *ſake, becauſe we wou'd not be look'd upon as Authors of Light Matters alone, we wou'd not inſert another noble Subject, for* Farce *rides Triumphant.* Do not all Men of *Taſt* know this to be true; and that Low Comedy with Humorous Characters takes beyond Regular Comedy, with noble Characters, and *Farce* beyond Lofty Tragedy: And by an infinite number of Letters, we find that did we ſtick wholly to *Humorous things*, we might double our Profit, yet for *REPUTATION's* ſake, as conſcious that *Noble Subjects* carry in them infinitely more Intrinſick worth, we decline it. Thus 'tis obſervable, that *Nature* always Writes FOOL in ſuch large Capitals, that they may be read at Sight in every thing they ſay, write or do: As is alſo obvious by that Ridiculous Pretenſion of Reanſwering all our Queſtions, often between 30 and 40 a Week, in his Paper of twice a Week, and one Queſtion at a time. As to what he has objected to, the World will ſoon be convinc'd, what frivolous ſtuff his *HACK* has advanced, of a level with his *fine Diſcoveries* of the Loadſtone, which many a School-Boy wou'd have writ more Pertinently on. Now to ſhew the World of what a Wretched Crew his *Athenian Society* is compoſed, we ask leave to inſert a few Lines, out of ſeveral Pages of the ſame ſtamp, which he ſays his *ATHENIAN SOCIETY* ſent him.

Here's Dunton's (*a*) PHIZ, *that new* Athenian *(Swain,*
Who hatch'd ſix Hundred Projects in his Brain;
The Brood is large, but give him time to ſit,
He will (b) *ſix Hundred Projects more beget;*
As like his Mind as this is like his PHIZ,
For in this Face (c) *Art and the Graver Kiſs:*
Yes Knight *and* (d) GUTCH *are here at equal ſtrife,*
To draw John Dunton's *Features to the Life:*
Firſt Knight *did Limn, what Van* GUTCH *after (drew,*
They're Matchleſs Artiſts, ev'ry Line is you.
Surely this PHIZ *&c.*
Yet Knight *and* GUTCH
Such Art, ſuch Life a PHIZ

Then after,

This very (e) Shadow *charms Beholders more*
Than Dunton's *real ſubſtance did before.*
(f) *D. view it not, ſuch is its pow'r to* (g) move,
Narciſſus *like, you may your* Image *Love.*
In Maids this PHIZ *will* fond deſires *Create, &c.*

A little further,

Thus Knight *and* GUTCH *in part have equal ſhares,*
Prometheus *Work in* Dunton's PHIZ *appears, &c.*

This the eternal Block-head calls *HEROIC* Poetry. (*a*) *PHIZ*. A Word fit only for Burleſque, repeated ſix times in a ſmall number of Lines. (b) Such as this Rattle-pated Fellow calls *Projects*, might be hatch'd 600 an Hour. (c) It ſeems *Art* and *Graving*, are different matters. (d) What a confounded Word is that, for a Muſical Sound in Poetry, and to be ſo often repeated? (e) How the Poor Vermine is Banter'd, to have his *Shadow* prefer'd

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fer'd to his *Subſtance*. (f) D. Is in a vaſt number of Places after, inſerted for *Dunton*, and fills up the Numbers of the Line, whereas every School-Boy knows, that where only a Letter is inſerted of a Name, Room ought to be left to ſuppoſe all the Syllables, ſo that D. ſtands for *Dunce* or *Dolt*, if for *Dunton*, all theſe Lines hobble Miſerably. (g) What Pity 'tis this *Sweet Face* of his cannot Charm his Wife to part with her Jointure, the want of which he ſo Complains of in his Book.

What an Impenetrable *Face of Braſs* muſt this Fellow have to preſume to Criticiſe upon Poetry, and yet call ſuch wretched, ſenſeleſs *DOGGREL* as as this, *HEROIC POETRY*; and how fulſome to Write ſuch things on himſelf, for he calls himſelf one of the *Society*. But what Lamentable Stuff muſt his *Athenianiſm*-Book be ſuppoſed to contain, that has ſuch *Balderdaſh* put in the Front of it to *Grace* it.

If our Subſcribers will Pardon our dwelling thus long on this Matter but this one time, we will never offend them with an Entertainment on ſuch a Contemptible Subject again, but ſhall for the future refer all Letters ſent on him, to this Paper, therefore have order'd a greater number of theſe to be Printed, for ſuch as may call for it.

A POEM.

Gentlemen, *Having been Inform'd in what manner that Foul-mouth'd Fellow* DUNTON *abus'd you, after he had in vain ſu'd for your Favours, I could not forbear ſomething on that occaſion. I might have been fuller, had I read his Paper, but where-ever I ask'd for it they had thrown it away.*

FOr Stone, and Gout, and Pox, ſome find a Cure,
For Leproſy and raging Calenture;
For each Malignant Virulent Diſeaſe,
And all the Pains, the Tortur'd Body Seize;
Nay all the Maladies affect the Mind,
Which both degen'rate and debauch Mankind;
From Pious Precepts, and from Reaſons Sound,
Have found a Balm, for ev'ry Mental Wound.
The *Hypocrite detected*, has been brought,
To make his *Look* a *Talley* to his *Thought*;
The *Drunkard* by Diſeaſe and Shame, in time,
Is wrought upon to loath his *Beſtial Crime*:
The *Miſer* having loſt his Hoards by Stealth;
Is taught to know there is no *Truſt* in *Wealth*:
Such Horrors may the *Atheiſt's* Mind invade,
'Till they the *Being* of a *God* perſwade;
Whores, *Bawds*, and *Pimps*, with Penitence their Taints
Sometimes expunge, commencing Lives of Saints:
There's Hope of all, but of that Hardned Wretch,
Whoſe grov'ling Thoughts, to be an *Author*, ſtretch;
Tho' againſt *Nature* and his *Stars* he Writes,
Yet in his *Ugly Brats* the *Fool* Delights.
Tho' ev'ry thing is *Damn'd* he can produce,
And ſentenc'd only to the *Bog-houſe* uſe,
Still he Writes on, 'till his deteſted *Name*,
Becomes ſubſtantial *Proof* againſt all Shame.
Thus thou O *DUNTON*, thou Eternal Block,
Who haſt of *Impudence* a boundleſs Stock;
Who from the time thy *Scribling* did Commence,
Wer't never known to Write one Line of *Senſe*;
And if a *Thought* appear'd to Grace a Line,
'Twas at firſt ſight diſcover'd, *none of Thine*:
So ill adapted to the *Senſe*, the *Fool*
Ne'er underſtood himſelf, ev'n what he *Stole*:
Not Fleſh in *Dog-days* Putrify'd, can ſhow,
Nor *Dunghills* in their naſty Entrails know,
Such heaps of *Maggots*, of ſuch monſtrous ſize,
As from the Puddle in thy Scull ariſe.
So hated thou and all thy Works are grown,
By all the Men of *Taſt* about the Town.
Shou'd any *Learned Author* condeſcend,
Alone to *Name* thee, with the Term of *Friend*,
His *Labours* wou'd become a Common Jeſt,
And only *Naming Thee*, D A M N all the reſt.
Thy * *SPIRA* for a *ſacred truth*, of old,
(Tho' all Curs'd Lies) by thy black Tongue was told;
Thus early didſt thou ſhew thy Knaviſh Tricks,
Which ever ſince have prov'd thy Politicks.
And tho' to play them well, thou want'ſt the *Senſe*,
That want is ſtill ſupply'd with *Impudence*.
This thy *Athenianiſm* proves, where thou
Writ's *thine own Praiſe*, with a Steel-hard'nd Brow;
But in ſuch wretched Stuff, the A S S appears,
And Brays aloud, and ſhews his Mighty Ears;
But he who has the Patience, but to look
Upon the *Rubbiſh* ſwells thy Paltry Book;
The ſenſeleſs Proſe, and hobbling Poetry,
How will he Curſe his *Loſs of Time* and *Thee*!
Wert thou a *Fool* alone, thou'd'ſt Pity have,
Nay we'd forgive thee, if alone a *Knave*;
But both thoſe *Qualities* ſo ſtrong conjoyn'd,
Thou no Compaſſion muſt expect to find:
Vile *Miſcreant*, who the other day didſt ſue,
That Great *APOLLO*'s Rays might ſhine on you;
Didſt *Beg*, *Cringe*, *Fawn*, that he wou'd condeſcend,
Thy *Brain's* baſe *Off-ſpring* to *recommend*,
Thy Treach'rous *Hand* too, the Petition Sign'd,
Ready to be produc'd to all Mankind;
By which thou own'ſt his *Pow'r* to ſuch degree,
That he was able, from low *Infamy*,
To Raiſe, ev'n ſuch a *Grov'ling Worm*, as *Thee*;
Yet 'cauſe he juſtly might diſdain to ſmile,
On thy *Dull Matter*, and his *Luſtre* ſoil:
Now like true VILLAIN, with Malicious Tongue,
You ſeek that *Worth* (you once *proclaim'd*) to wrong.
Egregious Sot, who want'ſt the *Senſe* to know,
That ev'ry foul *Invective* which you throw,
Returns upon thy Head, with this ſtrong Curſe,
He ſhines more *bright*, whilſt *thou look'ſt ten times worſe*:

In

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* *A Book he once publiſh'd of a ſecond* Fra. Spira, *it prov'd only a Trick to get Money.*

In Number 113, Col. 6. l. 5. for, *they.* r. *the.* In N°. 114, Col. 6. l. 29. for, *theſe.* r. *thoſe.* In laſt Paper, Col. 1. l. 19. for, *might before.* r. *might be before.*

N. B. Whereas we have ſuch a great Number of new Subſcribers come in now to begin the third Volume, on the Days the Men carry the Papers, we ſhould be ob'lig'd to thoſe who ſend their Names on the other Days, by reaſon it wou'd make our Buſineſs eaſier. For the better ſerving of Subſcribers, now our numbers ſo increaſe, we ſhall divide the Walks again very ſuddenly.

SIR;

LONDON, March 22d. They Write from Italy, that the Troops which were to Imbark at Final, to go to the Aſſiſtance of King Charles in Catalonia are not yet arrived there, nor are the Men of War and Tranſports which are to carry them thither, tho' his Majeſty has ſent Expreſſes to Vienna and Milan for the haſting ſpeedy Succors and the Inbarkation of the Troops that were promis'd him, which were to be ſent by the way of the Place firſt named, alledging that the Duke of Anjou had order'd his Troops to March to the Frontiers of Catalonia, with a deſign (as 'twas ſaid) to act againſt that Principality with an Army of 32000 Men, beſides 14000 which are to be Imploy'd in the Garriſons of the Frontier Places to Guard them.

The Duke of Savoy carries on his Recruits and new Levies with all Diligence poſſible in order to Augment his Army to 25000 Men, and 'tis ſaid that a great many Swiſſers and Others take Service under his Royal Highneſs, but at the ſame time 'tis ſaid that he doth not admit any Strangers to be Commanding Officers.

We hear from Montpellier, that great Magizenes are Erecting in Dauphin and Savoy of Corn and Hay, to provide the French Army on that ſide in Caſe the Peace be not made.

We hear from Alſatia, that the French have order'd their Troops to be in a readineſs to March upon the firſt Command, and that their Artillery is in a readineſs to follow them in order to put in Execution your Projected deſign if not prevented by a Peace, which is not probable to be ſo ſoon Effected, but however it be 'tis hoped the Germans will be in a Condition to oppoſe the Enemy in their Deſigns.

We hear that a Commiſſion is paſt the Seals, appointing Sir Henry Furneſs, Sir Gilbert Heathcot and Sir William Scawen, Francis Eyles, George Doddington, James Craggs and Samuel Shepherd, Eſq; to be Commiſſioners, for taking Subſcriptions for 100000 *l.* to be advancee to the Emperor, at 8 *per Cent* Intereſt, upon his Lands in Sibeſia; which Money is to be remitted to Holland to be paid to Prince Eugene for the uſe of the Imperial Troops in Flanders.

Three Holland Mails are ſtill wanting. Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

WHEREAS ALL THE SETS OF THE FIRTS Volume of the *BRITISH APOLLO* have been for ſome time diſpos'd of, tho' none under 15 *s.* 6 *d. per* Set, Bound. The ſaid Vol containing about 2000 Anſwers to Curious Queſtions, in moſt Arts and Sciences, approv'd of by many of the moſt Learned and Ingenious, of both Univerſities and of the Royal-Society, is now upon reprinting in Octavo by Subſcription. Thy Terms are, each Subſcriber to pay 2 *s.* 6 *d.* in Hand, and 2 *s.* 6 *d.* on the Delivery of each Book, neatly Bound. Not one of this Edition ſhall be ſold for leſs than 7 *s.* to any after, nor any Subſcriptions taken after the Charge for Printing is receiv'd, which is not doubted will ſoon be, ſince many are ſubſcrib'd for all ready before the Publick Notice given. Note, all will be corrected, amended and improv'd by the Authors, all that is Material inſerted, and to prevent Attempts of Pirates, all abbreviated as much as may be, without Injury to the Senſe. The Subſcriber to ſix to have a 7th Gratis. Any Perſons may have Tickets for their Subſcriptions of our Servants in their Walks. Tho' many have Prevaricated from their Propoſals in this kind, it cannot be ſuppos'd but we ſhall keep ſtrictly to them, ſince the Credit of our Proceedings depends upon it. A great Number of Poems to the Authors, will be inſerted at the beginning, by the *WITS* of the Age. Tickets may be had of Mr. *Carter*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Church-Yard*, Mr *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or at the Printer's hereof.

Any Perſons in Town may have theſe Papers brought to their Houſes at 3 *s. per* Quarter, by directing to Mr. *Carter*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Church-yard*, Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or to the Printer hereof, ſuperſcrib'd to the *Britiſh Apollo*. N. B. All that begin within the Quarter to pay on Quarter-day a Penny for each Paper they have had. All Queſtions to be directed in like manner, but none will be anſwer'd out of the Country, where Poſtage is not paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE *PROJECTOR*, or *REMARKER REMARK'D.* A Poem in Burleſque. Occaſion'd by a juſt Reſentment the Author conceiv'd at the *Remarker's* Pirating *Eſq. BICKERSTAFF's* Works. Price 6 *d.* To be had of our Servants in their Walks, Mr. *Carter*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's-Church-Yard*, Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or at the Printer's hereof.

THESE are to Certify that I *Mary Greves*, Living at Mrs. *Spencer's* in *Church-ſtreet, Deptford*, having been Eighteen Years Affliſted with a Diſtemper in my Eyes, which deprived me of the Sight of one Eye, which Oblig'd me to make my Application to ſeveral OCULISTS, which I did for many Years without Succeſs, till hearing of Mr. *Grant*, OCULIST, I apply'd my ſelf to him and he has remov'd the Cauſe and reſtor'd me to Sight. Witneſs my Hand, this 7th. of *February*, 1709. *Mary Greves.*

AT the Second Door on the Right Hand in Bolt-Court Fleet-Street; Is kept the Office of Inſurance on Marriage, for Increaſing and Providing Portions for Single Perſons of both Sexes, who will by paying 2 *s.* for a Policy, Stamps and Entrance, and 2 *s.* towards each Claim after the full Number of 2000 Perſons are Complete; be Intituld to Receive 200 *l.* and that in all Probability at leſs Charge then Common Intereſt, which will more fully appear by the Propoſals which may be had Gratis, at the above Place. *Note*, 'tis the advantage of all Perſons who intend to enter into this Society to do it as ſoon as may be by Reaſon no Claim can be made till after the Second of April, 1710.

Juſt Publiſh'd.

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